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The Metcalf-Call Readers

ROBERT C. METCALF AND ARTHUR DEERIN CALL

○

A

FIRST READER

*DESIGNED TO TEACH ANIMATED,
EXPRESSIVE, ORAL READING*

BY

BERTHA BROWNING COBB



THOMPSON BROWN COMPANY

BOSTON

NEW YORK

~~T 73.2742~~

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Apr. 1911
Harvard University

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BY ROBERT C. METCALF AND ARTHUR I. CALL

INTRODUCTION

THERE is no break between the Primer and First Reader of this series. To make the transition from one book to the other very simple and easy, the last thirty new words introduced into the Primer are used in the first twenty pages of the First Reader in new combinations. Thus the same vocabulary is being used, but the words are in entirely new relations. This makes the bridge between the Primer and First Reader very easy to cross.

The vocabulary is carried on through the first half of the book in connection with subjects suited to arouse the active interest of children. The form of the stories then changes, but without the slightest break in the grading of the vocabulary.

The second part consists of a simple, connected story of a kitten, called "The Life of Snowball." It is arranged in this form so that the children may be gradually led from short, simple statements of interesting objects and actions to the smooth, easy sentence forms of the Second Reader.

The next part of the book is in still a different form. It couples the play idea of the dolls with the true home life of the children themselves. Here also

the vocabulary is drawn wholly from objects familiar to children in their own homes, thus making the interest vital and keen. Each doll is mistress of a certain room in the doll house, and a simple title to each story forms another step toward the appreciation of the Second Reader. This reader closes with a short series of stories called "The Boys' Club," which will be found especially interesting to boys of the First Reader age. The vocabulary is developed in the same careful way to the very end of the book.

As in the Primer, the new words are found at the head of each lesson.

The First Reader and Primer stand as companion books in aim and method and so close is the relation of one to the other, that the First Reader needs the support of the Primer to round out the course as planned.

NOTE. = While there are 10,500 words in this book, there are only 255 new words. There are 32 words carried over from the Primer, which makes 287 fundamental words altogether. Since Expressive Oral Reading is the aim of this series, the advantages of the limited vocabulary will readily appear.

read
don't

us
playing

right
now



You see we are playing school.

Molly, what is that word?

I don't know.

You don't know that little word?

Frank, you may tell.

That word is "tall."

Yes, that is right, Frank.

"I know something tall," said Molly.

A tree is tall.

That is right. Some trees are tall.

Now let us read. Will you get the
books, Frank?

Let us read the little buttercup story.

Molly, you may begin.

Little buttercup, you are a pretty
flower.

Good, Molly. Now Frank may read.

You live in the field, pretty buttercup.

That is good, Frank.

Now you may take your pencils.

You may write a letter to me.

"I don't know how," said Frank.

O, yes, you do. Write it like this:

Dear Ted,

We are playing school.

With love,

Sister Molly.

let butterfly were
box show Tom did



Who are you, little boy?

I am Tom. Don't you know me?

No, I don't. Do you know me?

Yes, you are a butterfly.

Come with me, Tom, and I will
show you where I live.

How can I go with you? I don't know how to fly.

"That is so," said the butterfly.

"You can fly to my house," said Tom,
"and I will show you something."

"What is it?" said the butterfly.

It is one of your little sisters.

How did you get my sister, Tom?

I was playing in the field and found her in the grass.

What did you do with her?

She is in a pretty box now.

O, don't do that, Tom. You must let her fly.

"I will run and get the box," said Tom, "and let her fly with you."



from
open

presents
birthday

lovely
Ruth



This is my birthday.

See all my presents.

Mamma, did you give me this present?

Yes, dear, open the box and see it.

How pretty! A little fan!

See the butterflies on it!

I must show it to Tom.

Now open this big box, Ruth.

Can you read what it says, dear?

It says, "Ruth, from papa."

I guess it is a box of blocks.

A doll! O, how lovely! Papa was so
good to give me this.

May I take her to school and show
her to the girls?

What are you going to name her?

O, I don't know, mamma.

Would you like to have
me call you Dora,
you big doll?

Now open the little
box, Ruth.

This is from grandpa.

You dear grandpa!

See what it is, mamma! A book.

You have some pretty birthday pres-
ents, Ruth.



Miss
take

Good morning

fast
sled



Good morning, Miss May.

Good morning, Tom. Are you going
to school?

Not now. I am playing.

Do you see my sled?

It was my birthday present from
papa.

Don't you like the name, Miss May?

Let me see. What is the name?

Don't you see it? "Bluebird."

That is a good name for it, Tom.

Good morning, Ruth. Would you like
a ride on my sled?

Look, Miss May! See how fast we go!

You may take Ruth to school on your
sled, Tom.

"See Tom with his sled!" said the boys.

"See Ruth on Tom's sled!" said the girls.

"O, may I have a ride?" said Bess.

Ruth, you let Bess get on with you.

Now see the Bluebird fly!



Mr.	Frost	teacher
cents	wants	cost
much		



Good morning, Mr. Frost.

Good morning, Ruth. What would you like, little girl?

My teacher wants me to get a pencil.

Have you some red ones, Mr. Frost?

O, yes. Who is your teacher, Ruth?

Miss May is my teacher.

See if this pencil is all right, Ruth.

No, Mr. Frost, that is a blue one.

Yes, yes, now let me open this box.

This is a red one, Mr. Frost. I will
take this.

How much will this cost?

That costs two cents.

Now I will tell you something, Ruth.

You take this red one to your
teacher, and you may have this
blue one for your pencil.

How good you are, Mr. Frost!

See! see, Miss May! I have your
pencil.

It cost two cents.

And Mr. Frost let me have this blue
one.

white

black

chalk

break

sat

ink

when



MR. CHALK AND MISS INK

Mr. Chalk and Miss Ink sat on the desk at school.

“Good morning, Mr. Chalk,” said the ink.

Good morning, Miss Ink. How black you are!

How white you are, Mr. Chalk!

“I like to be white,” said the chalk.

“I like to be black,” said the ink.

“I don’t like the teacher. She breaks me,” said the chalk.

“She can not break me,” said the ink.
She writes letters with me.

Can you write my name, Miss Ink?

O, yes! When I write your name,
you are black, Mr. Chalk.

I can write your name, Miss Ink.

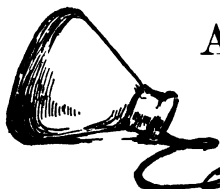
When I write your name, you are
white.

“So I am, so I am,” said the ink.

Do you like to play, Mr. Chalk?

Yes, the girls and boys like to play
with me.

“You see the girls and boys can not
play with me,” said the ink.



All I can do is to work.

“I work and play too,” said
Chalk the chalk.

say

Review

gave



A LETTER TO GRANDPA

Dear Grandpa,

Do you want me to write you a
good, long letter?

When you come to see me I will
show you my doll.

Papa gave her to me for my birthday.

I want to tell you how much I like
the book you gave me.

I had some lovely presents.

Molly gave me a book, too.

Mamma gave me a fan that had
butterflies on it.

Tom gave me a box of black pencils.

Do you know Mr. Frost? He has a
store. He has books and pencils.

I can get red chalk for one cent in
his store.

I write with ink at school.

When you come, I must show you
what we draw.

We can draw birds and butterflies.

My teacher said the butterfly I made
was good.

Tom gave me a ride on his sled.

It is a blue and white one, and he
calls it Bluebird.

O, we can go very fast with it.

Do you know what we play, grandpa?

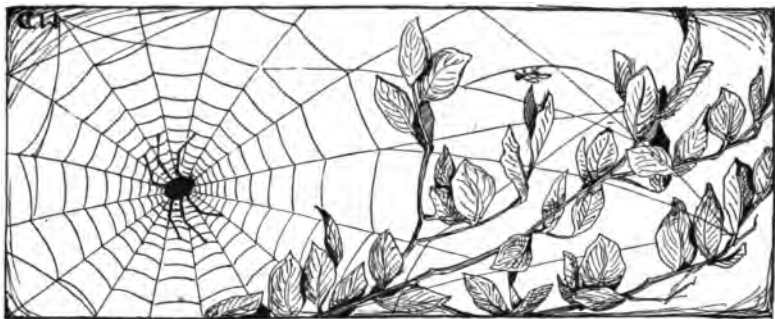
We play school, and Tom is the teacher.
My doll and I go to Tom's school.
I say, "Good morning, teacher."
Tom says, "Good morning, little girl.
What a lovely doll you have!
You must not break her."
And he says to the doll, "Big doll, you
must not play in school."
When you open my letter, what will
you say, grandpa?
You will say, "O, a letter from little
Ruth! What a long letter!"



very
well

thank
spider.

out
wings



MR. FLY AND MISS SPIDER

Good morning, Mr. Fly.

Good morning, Miss Spider.



How do you do this morning, little fly?

I am very well, thank you.

Come right in, Mr. Fly.

I will show you my pretty house.

O, thank you. How pretty your
house is.



You are very pretty, too, Mr. Fly.


O, thank you. How big you are!

“Yes, I am big,” said the spider.

You have wings and I have not,
Mr. Fly.

O, yes, so I have. Would you like
to have wings, Miss Spider?

Yes, I should, Mr. Fly.

Would you like to live in a house
 like this?

No, thank you, Miss Spider. I must
go now.

What did you say, pretty fly?

I said I must go.

O, no, not so fast, dear fly.



I want to go, I must go, Miss Spider.

Very well, you may go now, little fly.

O, you big, black spider!

Pretty fly, you must look out for
spiders.



fairy

about
does

him
cold



JACK FROST

Mamma, will you read me a story?

Yes, dear. What story do you want?

O, this one, about Jack Frost.

Who is Jack Frost, mamma?

Jack is a little fairy.

Tell me about him, mamma.

Where does he live?

He lives where it is
very cold.

Has he wings,
mamma?

I don't know about
his wings, dear.



Don't fairies have wings, mamma?

So the story books say, dear.

Does Jack Frost like to play, mamma?

Yes, he likes to play when it is very
cold.

Now read me the story, mamma.

Jack Frost is a little fairy who
lives in a fairy house.

He is so little you can not see
him.

He likes to make boys and girls
cold.

Is that all, mamma, about Jack Frost?

No, it says:

Come, boys, come.

Jack Frost is out.

He wants you all

To run about.



making
touch

running

silk
Ralph



MAKING A SILK HOUSE

Mamma, look at that!

What do you see, Ralph?

I don't know. What is it, mamma?

Something black is running about.

O, that is a spider, Ralph.

He is making a pretty house.

It is made of silk, like a fairy house.

O, how pretty! May I touch it?
O, no, dear. You would break it.
Will it take him long to make it?
Not long. He can work very fast.
Look, Ralph. Now his house is made.
What will he do now, mamma?
Now he will watch for something to
eat.

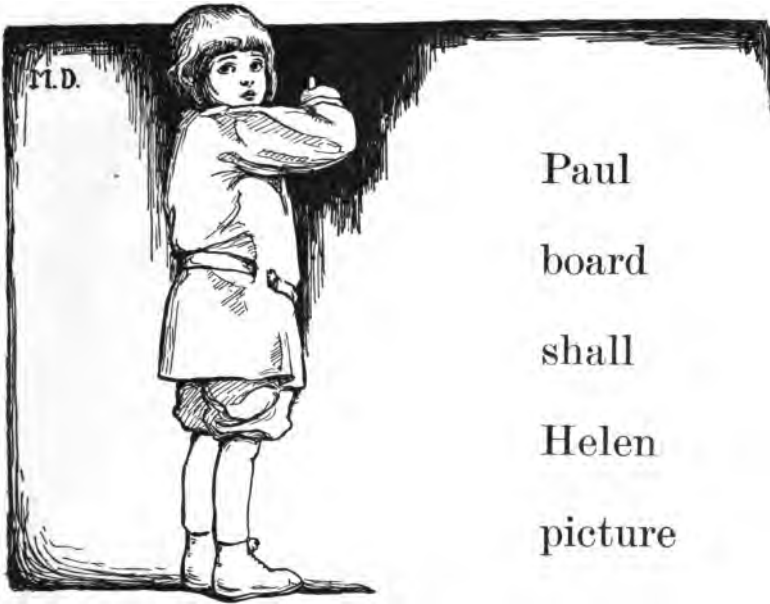
Mamma, would the spider let me
touch him?

No, he does not like to have you
touch him.

He likes to have little boys watch him
when he is making his house.

I will not touch you, Mr. Spider.

I will not break your silk house.



Paul

board

shall

Helen

picture

What a big blackboard, Ralph!

What are you making there, on your
blackboard?

I am making pictures for Paul and
Helen.

Now what shall I make for you, Paul?

Make me a butterfly, Ralph.

All right. See! I will take the yellow
chalk and make a butterfly.

It is lovely, Ralph. Now will you
make a picture of Jack Frost?

O, my! I don't know how Jack Frost
looks.

You know he is a fairy, with wings.

You can take white chalk for that.

Very well. Now I will make little
Jack Frost.

What shall I make for you, Helen?

I want a picture of a doll.

O, yes, you want a little doll with a
red silk dress and a silk cap.

O, Ralph, she is lovely. Now make
me a sled.

"I want a sled, too," said Paul.

We like your pictures, Ralph.

Thank you, Paul. Thank you, Helen.

isn't
but

new
here

beside
funny



Helen, do you want to see my new
picture book?

Yes, Paul. May I sit here beside you?

Yes. O, look at this picture, Helen!

See the spider making his house.

Do you like spiders, Helen?

Yes, but I don't like to touch them.

O, see! Here is a story about "The
Good Fairy."

Will you read it to me, Helen?



Yes, but let us look
at the pictures now.
Paul, Paul, do see this
funny picture!
It is Tom and his new
sled.

See Tom running with it.

O, Helen, isn't that a funny sled!

And here is a picture of a butterfly
with black and yellow wings.

Here is a little boy that looks like
you, Paul.

See the big black dog beside him!

Here is Jack Frost making a picture.

Isn't he a funny little
fairy!

Now will you read the
story about "The
Good Fairy"?



sun
fine

up
went

asleep
Wake



THE GOOD FAIRY

“O, what a fine morning!” said the
sun fairy.

I must get to work.

Let me see. Where shall I begin?

He went to a little boy’s house and
found him asleep.

Wake up, little boy, wake up.

You must go to school.

The sun fairy went to the green woods
and found all the pretty flowers
asleep.

Wake up, dear flowers. Look at me.

Let me see your sweet faces.

Now I must run in and see that
baby, playing in the house.

“O, mamma, come here. Look on
my hand!” said baby.

That is the sun, dear. Don’t you
know that the little sun fairy
loves to touch your baby hands?



“Well, I shall have
to go, baby. I
have work to do,”
said the fairy.

So he went running
about, making his
calls.

Review

think

Then



A GOOD GAME

Mamma, will you play a game with me?

Yes, what game do you want, Paul?
I must think of something and tell you about it.

Then you must guess what it is.

Very well. Now you begin, Paul.

I think of something that has wings,
and is black.

I guess it is a bird.

No. It is not so big as a bird.

Then I guess it is a fly.



Yes. That is right. Now you think of something, mamma.

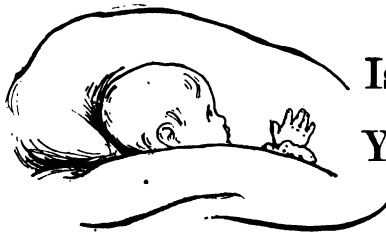
Well, I think of something that is made of silk.

Is it in this house, mamma?

Yes, it is right here beside me.

Oh, I see. It is Helen's new dress.

Now I think of something that is asleep.



Is it the baby, Paul?

Yes, mamma. Now give me one.

I know something that can make a fairy house.

Oh, I know, mamma, a spider.

I think of something on the wall,
mamma.

Is it the funny picture that grandma
gave us?

Yes, mamma. Now you think of
something.

Very well. I look yellow.

You must look up to see me.

I am not cold. I wake up the flowers.
You can not touch me.

Oh, mamma, I know! It is the sun.

I went to see Helen and she gave
me something long and white.

I can write on the board with it.

I guess it is chalk, Paul.

Don't you think this is a good game?

Yes. Thank you very much for
playing, mamma.

having Mrs. Cat party
mouse day had cheese



Mrs. Cat is having a party.

Isn't it a funny party!

Do you see a baby mouse in that
chair?

She has come to Mrs. Cat's party.

And who is that beside Miss Mouse?

O, that is Kitty White. She is Mrs.
Cat's little sister.

Then do you see the large mouse
beside Kitty White?

She is Mamma Mouse.

“Miss Mouse, will you have some milk?” says Mrs. Cat.

No, I thank you, dear Mrs. Cat; but I will take some cheese.

Mrs. Mouse, will you have some cheese, too?

Yes, thank you, Mrs. Cat. I see you know what I like.

Kitty White, what shall I give you?

I think I will have some milk.

“So will I,” said Mrs. Cat.

Where do you live now, Miss Mouse?

I live in the schoolhouse now.

I like it very much. I can run about when the teacher is out of school.

I found my picture on the board one day, too.

Then you do not live with your
mamma?

“O, no, she lives at Mr. Frost’s store,”
said Mrs. Mouse.

“So do I,” said Kitty White.

Do you? I did not know that.

You will not eat me, will you, Kitty
White? I am a very good
mouse.

“O, no,” said Kitty White, “for I am
a very good cat.”

I think I must go now, Mrs. Cat.

Must you go, Miss Mouse?

You must come and see me at
school some day, Mrs. Cat.

I must go, too, dear Mrs. Cat,”
said Mrs. Mouse.

I like your party very much.



afraid
hungry
find

dinner
by

room
time



Mamma, I am very hungry.

I want some dinner.

Well, go and get something to eat.

O, mamma, I am afraid.

What are you afraid of, dear?

The big, black cat will find me.

But you must not let the cat see you.

I have to go right into the room
where she is.

She may be asleep when you go.

Do not be afraid.

Will you come, too, mamma?

O, no, two of us must not go.

You go now and find the cheese-box.

So the little mouse went.

When she went into the room, the
cat was asleep in the chair.

The little mouse went running by
and kitty did not wake.

She found the cheese-box and was
having a good dinner, when
some one said:

“Mamma, mamma, a mouse at the
cheese-box.”

Well, you are not afraid of a little
mouse, are you, Helen?

“No,” said Helen, “but I don’t want
him to get the cheese.”

Then I was so afraid that the little girl would find me.

But her good mamma said: "O, let him have a little; he is hungry."

But I was running out of the room by that time.

So you had a good dinner, my dear?

Yes, I did, mamma. Now you must get yours. Where can you go?

I will find some. I know where the apples are.

Will you get a little apple for me, mamma?

You have had your dinner.

Yes, but you know I like apple, too.

Well, I will see. Now be a good mouse. Mamma must go.

Look out for the cat,
mamma, dear.



Laura
if

to-day

old
wash



My dear dolls, all look at me.

We shall have a dinner party to-day.

“O, O, O,” said all the dolls.

Black Tom, will you be very good?

“I will,” said the old rag doll.

And you will not eat too much, Jack?

“O, no,” said Jack-in-the-box.

Laura, wash your little hands.

Baby doll, can you find your chair?

Tom, you must not have your cap on.

Now all come. I know you must be
very hungry.

Don't jump on the table, Jack.

Here you come, Laura. How sweet
you look now!

You may sit right here beside Jack,
if you would like to, Laura.

Let me see. This is your birthday,
baby doll, isn't it?

How old are you, rag doll Tom?

"I don't know," said Tom. "How
long have you had me?"

O, a long time, Tom.

Then I must be very old.

"I want my dinner," said Jack.

Jack, Jack, you must not do so.

But I am very hungry and I want
something to eat.

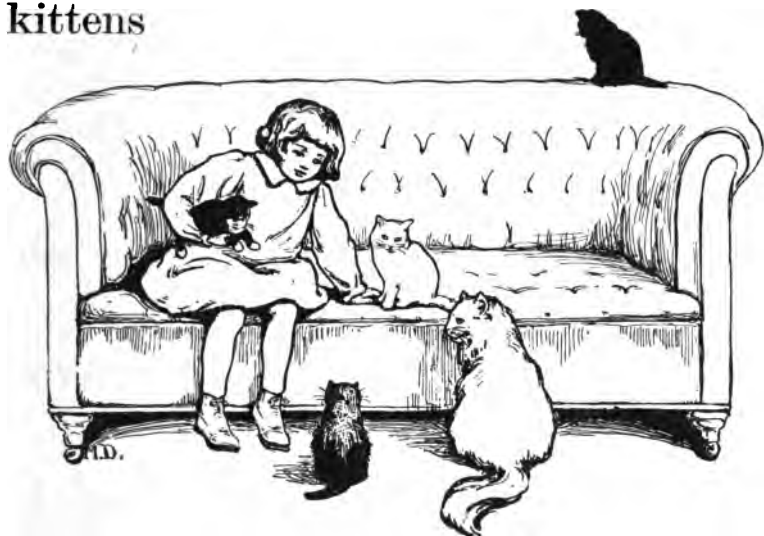
All right, run and play.



**Topsy
kittens**

gray

good by



**Dear old Topsy! How she loves her
baby kittens!**

**See the black one playing with his
tail!**

**I like to watch the little gray one
wash her face.**

**Here comes Laura. She loves old
Topsy.**

Topsy, I want to tell you something.

I am going to take one of your kittens and let my grandma have her.

Will you let me have one, Topsy, dear?

Look up, little kitten. Let me see if you are pretty.

Yes, you are; but I think grandma would like the white one.

Topsy, grandma will be very good to your baby.

She will give her all the milk she wants.

And let me tell you something, Topsy.

I think grandma will find a little mouse for her some day.

Come, little kitten,
come with Laura.
Good by, Topsy.





SNOWBALL TELLS HER STORY

myself

brought

happy

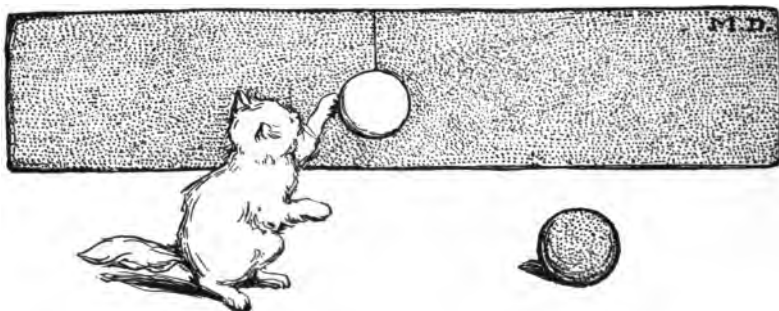
why

lady

than

took

suppose



Let me tell you all about myself.

My name is Snowball, and you all know why I have that name.

A little girl, named Laura, took me away from my mamma, Topsy, and brought me here.

I live with her grandma.

Some day I will show you a picture of her. She is a dear old lady.

I did miss my mamma very much
when Laura brought me here;
but now I am very happy.

I have a big box to sleep in.

In the morning I wake up and wash my
face and run in to see grandma.

"Good morning, Snowball," she says.

"I suppose you are hungry.
Well, come and get your milk."

I like to get into grandma's big chair.

Do you know why?

I know she loves me, for she looks
happy when I sit beside her.

She says I shall have a dog to play
with some day. I don't know
what a dog is.

Do you suppose I shall like him? I
will tell you about him when he
comes.

touch	talk	thinks
Donald	yesterday	friends
dare	try	soon
		stay



Well, the dog has come. Here he is.
I don't like him at all, and I know
he does not like me.

Look at him! He is too big. I am
afraid of him. See his big ears!

And look at his long tail! I should like
that tail to play with,
but I don't dare to try it.



You see he is asleep, and
I can talk about him
all I want.

His name is Donald.

He came yesterday. A lady brought him. I don't know how long he will stay.

Grandma thinks we shall be friends. He will eat me up, I tell you. Do you think I can play with a big dog like that?

I wish that lady had not brought him here.

I suppose he will wake up very soon. O, dear, I wish grandma would come and let me out of this room.

I know what I shall do. I shall play I am asleep. Then, he will not dare to touch me.

So, Mr. Donald, I am asleep.

Don't you touch me.



woke

kind

Meow

hurt

soft

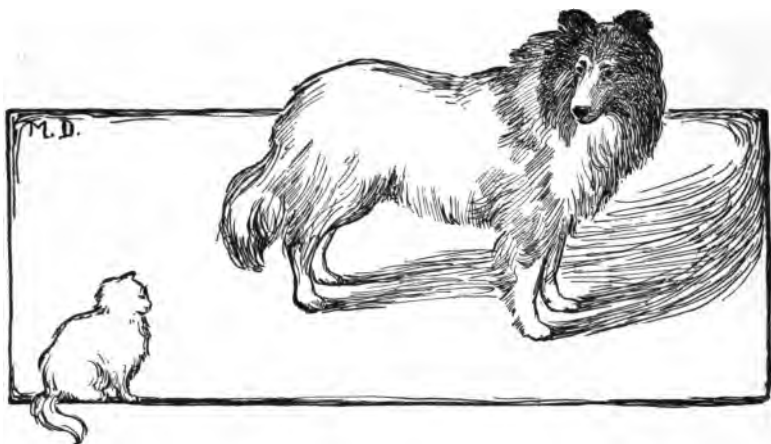
near

even

again

supper

rolled



O, what a funny kitten I was! Do you know, Donald did not touch me yesterday when he woke up.

Then I said I would be very kind to him and try to be his friend.

So I went to find grandma and get my supper. Donald was having his supper, too. I went right up to him and said, "Meow."

He looked at me and then went right on with his supper.

“Meow, meow,” I said again, but he did not even look up.

“You would not hurt my little Snowball, would you, Donald?” said grandma.

I had my supper and then I went to get my ball to play with.

Donald sat and watched me, and very soon I rolled the ball near him. He looked at it, but did not touch it.

Then I went very near to him and looked at his tail. I even dared to play with it! I think he liked it, for he let me play a long time.

How can kittens be afraid of dogs?

coming

cried

small

over

lap

didn't

floor

that

dropped



Grandma said a very dear little girl
was coming to see me. I don't
call her dear.

What do you think she does to me?

Yesterday she rolled me over and
over on the floor. I cried. Then
grandma said, "O, don't do that,
dear. She is too small."

Then she rolled the balls for me,
and I liked that. Very soon she

took me in her lap and said,
“Come now, jump out of my lap.”
I was afraid. I didn’t dare to jump.
Then what did she do? She took
me up and dropped me.
O, didn’t it hurt! I cried again, but
she didn’t even take me up.
She let me stay on the floor, all by
myself.
When I was having my supper,
grandma said to her, “Well,
dear, did you have a good time
with Snowball?”
“Not a very good time, grandma.
I like kittens that can jump and
roll over.”
She is too small to do that. Now
take her in your lap, and very
soon she will go to sleep. Dear,
soft, little Snowball!

growing

saw

warm

learned

back

night

should

bed



I am growing very fast.

My tail is so long I can play with
it now.

I have learned to jump, and roll over.

And let me tell you something. I
went out to the barn yesterday
and saw the horses and cows.

Grandma says the old black horse is
very kind and will let me get
on his back. Some day I am
going to try it.

I like to watch grandpa milk the cows. He gave me some of the new milk yesterday. It was sweet and warm. I like it.

Then you should see all the hay in the barn. I made a little bed for myself in the hay and went to sleep. O, it was a very soft bed.

Donald sleeps in the barn at night, but I like my little bed in the house better.

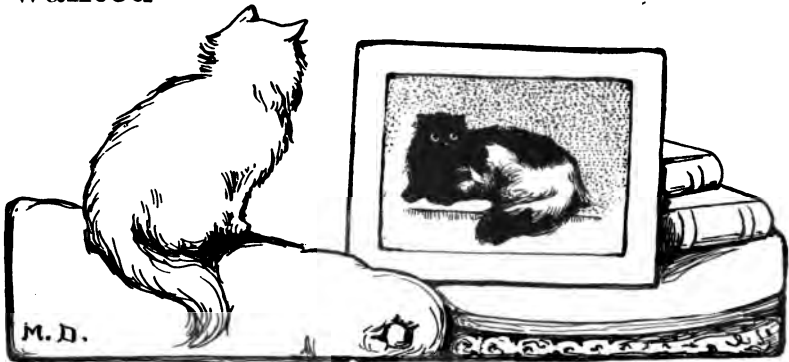
Grandma says that when I am a big cat, I will like to stay in the barn at night.



naughty
only
wanted

jumped
noise

smell
dish



I was naughty to-day. Let me tell
you what I did.

Grandma has a lovely flower growing
in a dish on a little table.

I wanted to smell of that pretty
flower.

So I jumped on the table, and over
went the dish, the flowers, and
all.

I didn't even have a smell.

Grandma came running in to see
what had made all the noise.
She said I was a naughty,
naughty kitten, and made me go
to bed.

O, dear, I was not happy at all.

Grandma has a very pretty picture
on the table.

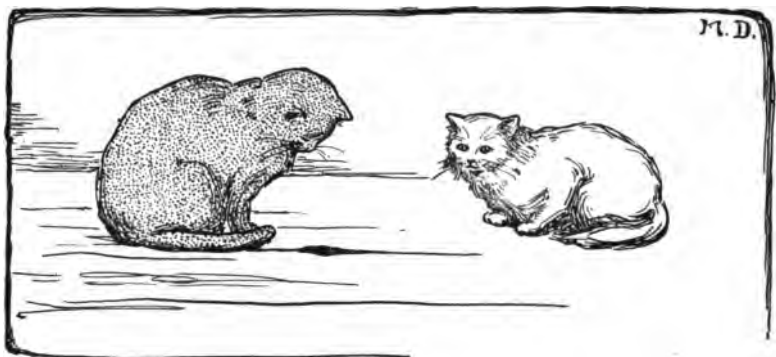
I didn't dare to jump on the table
again. So I jumped on the back
of a chair near by. And what
do you think the picture was?

A kitten, like myself, only it was
black and white.

I liked the little kitten, and I wanted
to play with her, but I did not
dare to.

I must not be naughty again.

catch grayback just wait
stove kitchen waited



O, I am so happy! Grayback came to see me to-day, and look! Look what I have! A mouse! I learned just how to catch it.

I went with Grayback into grandma's kitchen.

“Now don't you say one word, Snowball. You just sit here beside the stove and wait,” she said.

Well, we waited and waited.

I said to Grayback, "I am not going to wait. No mice will come to-day."

"Don't make a noise," she said. "I think a mouse will come soon."

Very soon something made a noise near the stove.

O, here it comes!

The little mouse looked all about and waited. O how I did want to catch him right there! But Grayback said, "No."

So I waited, and the little mouse waited too. "When he runs you must jump and catch him," said grayback.

Just as he was running, I jumped. "Catch him! Catch him!" said Grayback, and I did.

I am glad I have learned to catch mice, but I suppose the little mice are not glad.

bad
them
they

feel

best
thought
until



I saw a bird in the tree to-day.
It was a pretty little bird and I
wanted it. So I jumped for it.

Grandma came running out and
cried, "No, no, no, you naughty cat!
Snowball come here. Don't you catch
that dear little bird."

Well, I think grandma is right

about the birds. It would be too bad to catch them.

I shall tell all my cat friends not to catch birds.

A lady came to dinner yesterday. When grandma was out of the room, the lady gave me some of the chicken they had for dinner.

Now you know grandma does not let me eat at the table.

So, when she came back and saw me with the chicken, she thought I had taken it myself from the table.

So she said that I was a bad kitten again; but that good lady said, "Oh, no, grandma, Snowball did not touch it until I gave it to her."

That made me very happy, and



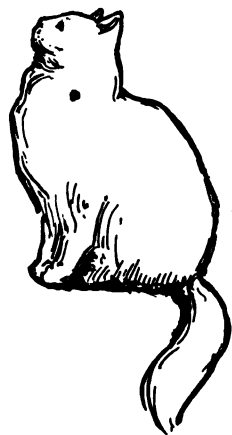
I thought I should
always love that lady.

I am so big now that they call
me a cat and not a kitten.

I am just a big white cat.

I don't have much to do, and so I
sleep in the kitchen most of the time.

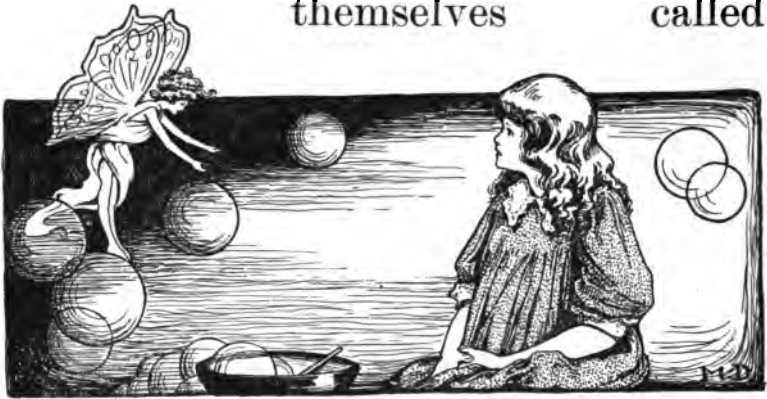
So Snowball must say good by.





DOLLVILLE

Dollville place family there
 themselves called



DOLLVILLE

“Come with me to a pretty little place called Dollville,” said a fairy one day.

What shall we see in Dollville, good fairy?

“I should think you would know by the name,” said the fairy.

O, yes, I know. It must be dolls that live there.



“That is right,” said the fairy.

There is one doll-house in Dollville that I like the best of all.

Who lives in the doll-house, good fairy?

O, a very large family of dolls.

It is not like your family.

The dolls used to live with boys and girls like you, until they were old.

Then they wanted a house by themselves. So they have come to Dollville to live.

Come and I will show you this doll family.

ragged
looking
oldest

used
Beatrice

hair
cheeks
clean



THE RAG DOLL

I am the oldest one of the doll family.

You can see that I am very old.

I used to have pretty red cheeks and yellow hair.

Now my hair is gray. Shall I tell you how I lost my red cheeks and pretty yellow hair?

I used to live with a little girl
called Beatrice.

She used to say to me, "You dear
rag doll, I love you best of all
my dolls.

If only you had a clean face!

But I do not dare to wash it."

I used to say to myself, "You had
better not try, Miss Beatrice."

Part II

But Miss Beatrice did try. And oh!
What a funny looking doll I
was!

I had no red cheeks and I had no
yellow hair.

Beatrice said to me, "O, dear, you
will not look pretty again, rag

doll. But I love you, even if you are not pretty."

Beatrice had me for her doll until she was too old to play with dolls.

Then I wanted a place in some good home.

And Dollville is just the place for old rag dolls like me.

My room is the kitchen. I feel at home there.



So I do the work for all the family.

Come in and let me show you my kitchen.

nice
every
burn

dust
pans

shine
broom
teakettle



THE KITCHEN

This is my new stove. See it shine!

I black it every day.

I think my little teakettle is pretty.

I have a new kitchen table, too.

See all my pans! Don't they shine.

I have a place for every pan and
dish in my kitchen.

Here is my broom.

Over there is my dustpan.

You can not find much dust in my
little kitchen.

I try to be very clean.

I must get dinner now.

I am going to make something good
for my family.

If you want to stay to dinner, you
shall have some.

Will you sit here in the kitchen
with me?



China
dining
linen

put
same



CHINA DOLL

I live in Dollville, too.

And I live in the same house with
rag doll. So I see her every
day.

My name is Beatrice.

I know a little girl that has the
same name.

Rag doll tells me every day how pretty I am.

She likes my red cheeks. You see, I can wash my face all I want to and my cheeks are red just the same.

That is one good thing about china dolls.

The little girl I used to live with made a pretty linen dress for me.



And I have a silk dress, too.

But I do not put that on every day.

My room in this doll-house is the dining room.

We all eat in my dining room.

because

spoons

set

silver

saucers

parlor

breakfast



THE DINING ROOM

I call this my room because I have
all the dining room work to do.

I have to set the table every day
for dinner and supper and break-
fast.

Do you see all my pretty china?

I am glad when supper time comes,
because then I put on the pretty
china cups and saucers.

We do not have them for breakfast
and dinner.

And here I have all my table linen.
I have to clean all the silver myself.
Here is one of my oldest silver
spoons. See how I made that
shine!

I have to dust my dining room
every day.

Our dining room opens into the
parlor.

You shall see that room very soon.

I can not show it to you. The doll
that stays in there will do that.

Review

been

away

cook



A MORNING CALL

Good morning, Miss Lucy.

Good morning, Mrs. Frost. Do come in and see me, Miss Lucy. You have not called on me for a long time.

You see I have been away, Mrs. Frost.

O, have you? Do tell me where you have been.

I have been to Dollville.

It is a very pretty place.

Have you ever been there, Mrs.
Frost?

No, I should like to have you tell
me about it, Miss Lucy.

I went to see a family of dolls.
They live all by themselves, and
I went all over the house where
they live.

I shall not have time to tell you
about all the rooms.

But I must tell you about two of
them.

One is a kitchen. O, what a clean
little kitchen!

It has a stove with a new tea-kettle.
The floor was as white as snow.

O, Mrs. Frost, you should see the
pans and the little broom!

Part II

I was looking to see who the cook was.

And there I saw an old rag doll.

"Are you the cook?" I said.

"I am," said she.

"How long have you been a cook?"
I said.

"O, a long, long time," she said.

"You have a very nice kitchen," I said.

Yes, I like it. It is all the home I have.

Then I went into the pretty dining room.

China doll has that room.

She is a very pretty doll. Her cheeks are as red as a rose.

I know she must be neat about her work, because she is so neat herself.

She was looking over her table linen to see if all of it was clean.

They had just had supper and she had set the table for breakfast.

I saw some lovely china cups and saucers in the dining room.

She had put away the silver for the night. "I want to show you some of the pretty silver spoons we have," she said to me.

I can not tell you about the parlor to-day, Mrs. Frost, because it is time for me to go.

Do come again, Miss Lucy.

please
came

sitting
could

wish
tired



LADY DOLL

“Will you please have a chair?” said lady doll. “I am very glad to see you. It has been a lovely day. Don’t you think so? How do you like Dollville?”

“Very much,” I said.

How long have you been in Doll-ville, lady doll?

O, I came at the same time that Beatrice, the china doll, came.

You see I am not very old. But I am a lady, and that makes me look old.

My dress is long and I do my hair like a lady.

Sometimes I wish I could go into the kitchen and cook.

I get very tired of sitting in my parlor.

I wish I could play sometimes, like a little girl.

But a lady doll would not dare to play.

But I am happy in my parlor and I should like to show it to you.

people
rug

great
many
bought

our
keep



THE PARLOR

I should like to call this the sitting-room and not the parlor.

You know many people think that a parlor is the best room in the house and should not be used very much.

But I love to have my room used.

Please sit in this big chair.

See all my lovely pictures!

That little silver dish on the
table was a present to me.

My rug is pretty, too, I think.

Did you know that rug was made
in a place very near Dollville?

We bought it of a man who makes
rugs.

This little box came from China.

One of our friends bought it there.

You see we have many books.

This little red book came from a
friend of our family. It tells
dolls how to keep well and
happy. I wish every doll could
read it. I have read it a great
many times.

Must you go now? Good by.



nursery

boots

Dorothy

sure
city

almost



BABY DOLL

You dear, sweet little baby doll!

O, how pretty you are!

And is this your room, baby dear?

Yes, I stay in the nursery.

If I go to the kitchen, I am sure to
get too near the stove.

If I play in the dining room, I am
sure to break a cup or a saucer.

And I know lady doll does not want
me in the parlor.

So I play here by myself in the
nursery and have a lovely time.

What a pretty dress you have, baby!

I don't see how you keep so clean.

Why, every day I have a clean dress.

I like your little boots, baby girl.

Lady doll bought them yesterday
when she went to the city.

Now tell me your name, baby dear.

A great many people have the same
name. I am Dorothy.

Dorothy, what do you do all day?

O, I play almost all the time.

Let me show you my playthings.

cloth
lamb

wheels
attic

rubber
carriage



THE NURSERY

I have a great many playthings.

My little china dog is very good to
me.

I love that pretty cloth kitten.

I am sure you would love a kitten
that never hurt you.

Then I have this little white lamb.

See! It is on wheels.



I can make it go where I
please.

Sometimes I break my
playthings.

When I break them, they
have to go away to
the attic.

See my rubber ball. I have had it
a long time.

And here is my cart and horse.

There are my rubbers. Beatrice, the
china doll, gave them to me.

My doll carriage is almost new.

Sometimes rag doll takes me to ride
in my carriage.

I am sure you have a pretty nursery,
baby doll.

surprised
Ready
always

other

errands
rest
deal



BOY DOLL

I suppose you are surprised to see
me in this doll house.

I am the only boy here.

My name is Ready.

I guess you are surprised at that
name, too.

Do you want to know why they
call me that?

It is because I am always ready to
do errands for the other dolls.

I am made of cloth and china too.

My head is china and all the rest
of me is cloth.

How do you like my rubber boots?

I do a great deal of work about the
house.

I don't have to stay in one room
and work, as the other dolls do.

I do errands at the store.

I get the letters for lady doll.



I take baby doll to ride
in her carriage.

Let me show you the
attic. I love to play
in it.

minute

broken

leg

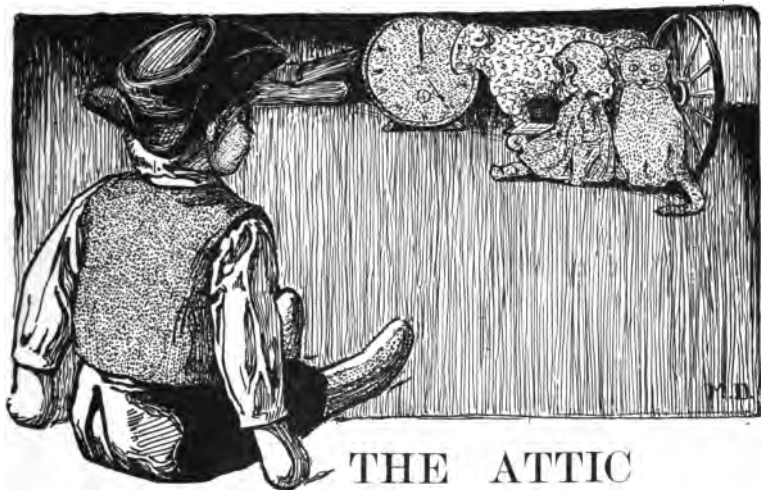
Review

clock

lost

both

broken



O, what a funny, funny place, Ready!

Yes, our attic is a funny place.

I can tell you a great deal about
everything here.

Do you see this little chair?

It was bought for baby doll to keep
in the nursery.

One day a big girl came to see Baby
Dorothy and sat in the little
chair.

You would think a girl would know
better than to sit in a doll's
chair.

It broke just the very minute she
sat in it.

So that had to go to the attic.

Here is an old rubber boot.

I lost the other boot.

And see this doll carriage.

One wheel is almost off and the
other is broken.

Part II

See that little doll sitting in the
carriage.

She has lost a leg and both arms.

Dear little lamb! Are your legs
broken, too?

Here is a broken cup, and there is
a saucer that Beatrice broke
one day.

And here is one of Dorothy's kittens.

Now why are you here, kitty?

Your legs can not break, because
they are cloth. O, I see. You
are very old and you do not
look very nice now.

Dorothy has a pretty new kitten in
the nursery.

But she was good to you, old cloth
kitten, and she loved you.

Here is lady doll's old linen dress.

A great many people would say that
this dress was good now.

But lady doll will not put on an old dress if she can get a new one.

Part III

She went to the city the other day to do some errands and bought two new hats.

I suppose we shall see some of her old hats up here now.

I am surprised to see you here, old clock.

I was old and tired and I did not keep good time.

So I came up here to rest.

I wish I could make you well, old clock.

You were always a good friend to me. You used to tell me the time every day.

And here are some old books.

I should think rag doll would like
this little cook book.

Will you please tell me how you
came to be here, Mr. Rug?

They took me away from the dining
room and put me in the kitchen.

They let me stay in the kitchen
some time.

Ready! Ready! Ready!

Yes, rag doll, I will come. Good by.



to-morrow

each

street

first

apron

nurse

invite

real



RAG DOLL AND READY

I want you just for a minute,
Ready.

I want you to help me with my
party.

When will you give it, Rag Doll?
O, to-morrow, I think. I want you
to go out now and invite the
friends.



Where shall I go first?
You may go to the
doll store and invite
Cloth Doll. You
know her. She
always sits in the
window.

I am sure that she will be glad to
get away for a day.

Then you may go to the first house
on Frost street.

My friend, the nurse, lives there.

I think a great deal of her.

She has a dress and apron and little
cap, just like a real nurse.

What time is the party to be, Rag
Doll?

You may say at three o'clock.



often
late
sunbonnet

danced
seven

coming
ten
candle



RAG DOLL'S PARTY

How glad I am that you could come
to-day!

I don't get away from the store
very often.

I was afraid I should be late.

O, no, it is only ten minutes of
three now.

Take this chair, Cloth Doll.

O, please don't make me sit.

I have to sit all day and all night
in the store.

I want to look all about your nice
kitchen.

How do you do, my good little
nurse?

Come in. I was afraid you were not
coming.



I know I am late. But
one of the boy dolls
on our street broke
his leg.

I had to stay with him.

How good of you!



Part II

Here you both are,
my little sun-
bonnet friends.

I am very glad you
came.

You were very kind to invite us,
Rag Doll.

Now let us play games.

So they had games. Then they
danced. Cloth Doll danced with
the nurse and Ready danced
with the sunbonnet dolls.

Then they had supper.

Rag Doll made a little cake for each
one.

Each cake had a little candle in it.

“O, how pretty! How pretty!” said
all the dolls.

“It is very late and I must go home,” said the nurse.

“So must I,” said Cloth Doll. “I must be ready to go into the store again at seven o’clock.”

And I must go and see my boy with the broken leg.

Good by, good by, we have had a lovely time, Rag Doll.



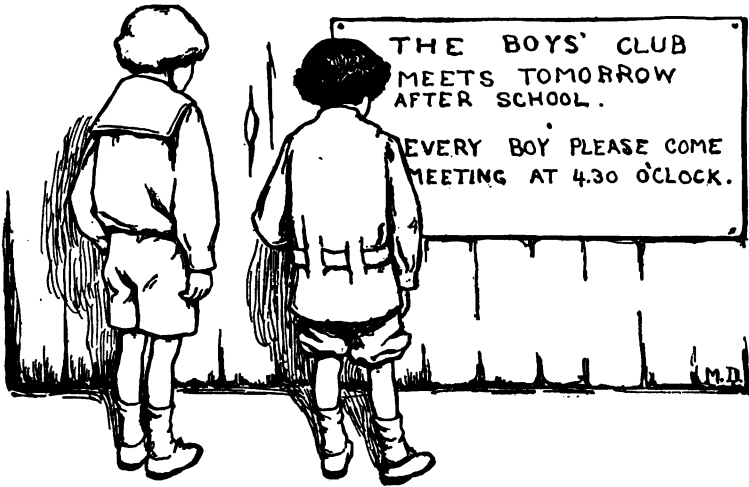


THE BOYS' CLUB

Club
meets
everybody

choose
President

Mark
meeting



Don't forget the meeting to-morrow,
Donald.

No, I shall go. What are we going
to do, Mark?

We are to choose a new President,
they say.

Don't you think Paul Frost would
make a good President?

Yes, he would, Mark. Everybody
likes Paul.

I have a friend that I am going to
invite to come with me.

Who is it, Donald?

O, that little boy in Miss Ready's
room.

His name is David Cook.

O, I know him. He is the boy
that does errands for Miss
Ready.

Good by, I shall see you at the
club to-morrow.

Tom, Tom. Going to the meeting?

What meeting, Mark?

It is the Boys' Club. It meets at
4.30. Be sure to come.

We want Paul Frost for President.

I shall come if I can, Mark. Good
by.



plan	fair	Saturday
twenty	helpful	next
polite	rules	Walter
	playground	



THE FIRST MEETING

Twenty boys were at the meeting.
Everybody was there at 4.30 o'clock.
Not one boy was late.

The President said: "The first thing we must do is to choose a new President."

Will some one please name a boy?

I name Paul Frost for President.

How many boys choose Paul Frost?

Every boy said, "I." That made Paul Frost the next President of the Club.

Paul took his place in the President's chair.

Then he said: "Boys, we shall make some new rules this year.

Rule 1 — Every boy must do some helpful thing each of the seven days of the week.

Rule 2 — Every boy in this club must be polite to his teacher in school.

Rule 3 — Every boy in this club
must play fair in the games.

Our next meeting will be on Saturday
at the playground.

There will be games and a good
time.

I shall ask Mark and Walter to plan
the games.

This meeting is now over.”

base

swift

home

pitch

Charles

turn



AT THE PLAYGROUND

Here we are. Come, boys!

Let us have a ball game first.

Who will pitch? I will, Mark.

All right, Rex. You go on first base,
Rob.

Walter, you may catch. You take
first turn at the bat, Charles.
Dick's turn will come next.

Is everybody ready? Good! Now
for a good ball, Rex, not too
swift, you know.

Fine! Run! Run, Charles, get your
base.

Look out for him now, Rob. Your
turn now, Dick.

Good, good, Charles! Now, right
home again.

See our President take the bat.

Good for President Frost!

potato

row

four

race

pick

which

five



A POTATO RACE

I thought a potato race would be
good fun, boys.

Here are twenty potatoes.

Put them in four rows with five in
a row.

It takes four boys for this race.

You choose the boys, Walter.

Now let us see which boy will pick
his potatoes up first.

Take only one potato at a time.

Run with it as fast as you can.

Put it down and run back to get
the next one.

Now you see how to do it.

One, two, ready, go!

Run, Charles, run fast!

Quick, Mark!

Walter has them all back first.

That was a fine race.

Review

since

fall

year



THE LAST CLUB MEETING

I am sorry this is our last meeting.
Summer is here and school is almost
over.

We shall open again in the fall.

I shall call on each one of you to
say something.



Charles, will you be
the first one, please?

Mr. President, I think
our club has been
very helpful to us.

My mother says I am
more polite since we
have had this club.

Walter, may we have a word from
you?

Mr. President, I have had a fine
time in the club this year.

Everybody at home says I am more
helpful since I came to the
club.

Mark, it is your turn. What have
you to say?

Mr. President, the three rules of our
club have been very helpful to me.

I always play fair now in a game.

Part II

“Now,” said the president, “we must plan to have twenty new boys in our club next year.”

You must choose a good president.

Pick out the best boy in the club for president.

I know four or five good ones now.

Don't forget all our good times this year.

What fun we had at the baseball games and the potato race!

Now I want to speak to a boy in the first row. Let me see which one it is.

Here you are. Is your name Rex?

Didn't you pitch at the game one
Saturday?

I did, Mr. President.

You are the boy who can pitch a
good swift ball.

Then here is a boy for the ball
games next year.

Here is one more.

We must find seven more this
summer.

And now our club says good by.

Rhymes for Reading

THE FINGER-MICE



This little mouse got
caught in a trap;
This little mouse he
heard it go snap.
This little mouse did
loudly cry out;
This little mouse he
ran all about.

But this little mouse said “Do not
bewail,

But come! Let us pull him right
out by the tail.”

—*Selected.*

MY KITTEN

I.



I once had a kitten to
play with,

The prettiest ever I
knew.

Her fur was white and
so soft and light,

And her eyes were a beautiful
blue.

II.

But now, instead of my playmate,

I've a pussy cat, big and white.

She wakes in a trice to catch little
mice

When they run about in the night.

III.

But what has become of my kitten,
My playmate fluffy and small?
She had soft white fur and could
play and purr.
Will you help me to find Snowball?



IN DOLLVILLE

I.

Sing a song of Dollville,
Dollies in a row.
Some were made for playing,
Some were made for show.

II.

Lady Doll's a beauty,
In her dresses rare:
Eyes that shut and open,
Silky golden hair.

III.

Baby dolls and boy dolls,
Golden hair and brown,
Yet I love old Rag Doll
Best in all the town.

BOYS



I.

Little boys and big
boys,

Short boys and tall,

Fat boys and thin
boys,

Jolly boys all.

II.

Boys on the door step,

Boys in the yard,

Boys in the schoolroom

Studying hard.

III.

Laughing boys, shouting boys,
Making a noise,
Working or playing,—
Hurrah for the boys!



VOCABULARY

about	bought	city	dropped
afraid	box	clean	dust
again	break	clock	each
almost	breakfast	cloth	errands
always	broke	Club	even
apron	broken	cold	every
asleep	broom	coming	everybody
attic	brought	cook	fair
away	burn	could	fairy
back	but	cried	fall
bad	butterfly	danced	family
base	by	dare	fast
Beatrice	called	day	feel
because	camel	deal	find
bed	candle	did	fine
been	carriage	didn't	first
beside	catch	dining	five
best	cents	dinner	floor
better	chalk	dish	four
birthday	Charles	does	friends
black	cheeks	Dollville	from
board	cheese	Donald	Frost
boots	china	don't	funny
both	choose	Dorothy	gave

good by	lap	nice	polite
Good morning	late	night	potato
gray	Laura	noise	presents
great	learned	now	President
growing	leg	nurse	put
had	let	nursery	race
hair	linen	often	rag
happy	looking	old	Ralph
having	lost	oldest	read
Helen	lovely	only	Ready
helpful	making	open	real
here	many	other	rest
him	Mark	our	right
home	meeting	out	rolled
hungry	meets	over	room
hurt	Meow	pans	row
if	mice	parlor	rubber
ink	minute	party	rug
invite	Miss	Paul	rules
isn't	mouse	people	running
jumped	Mr.	pick	Ruth
just	Mrs. Cat	picture	same
keep	much	pitch	sat
kind	myself	place	Saturday
kitchen	naughty	plan	saucers
kittens	near	playground	saw
lady	new	playing	say
lamb	next	please	set

seven	street	they	wait
shall	sun	thing	waited
shine	sunbonnet	think	wake
should	supper	thought	Walter
show	suppose	time	wanted
silk	sure	tired	wants
silver	surprised	to-day	warm
since	swift	Tom	wash
sit	take	to-morrow	well
sitting	talk	took	went
sled	teacher	Topsy	wheels
small	teakettle	touch	when
smell	ten	try	which
Snowball	than	turn	white
soft	thank	twenty	why
soon	that	until	wings
spider	them	up	wish
spoons	themselves	us	woke
stay	then	used	year
stove	there	very	yesterday

